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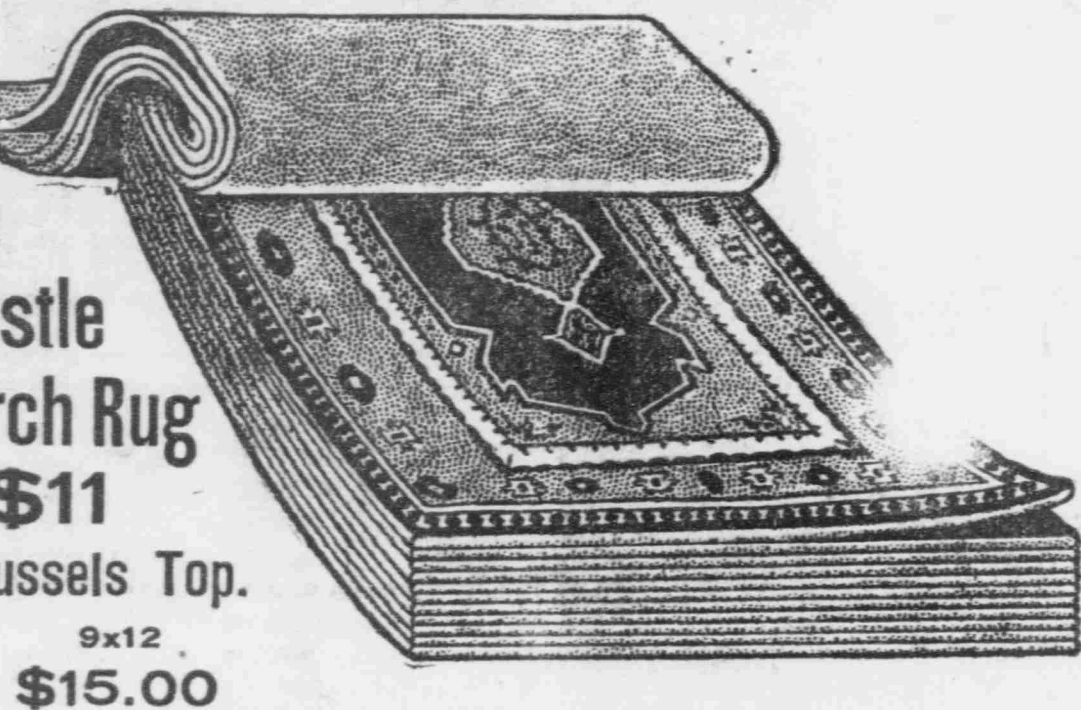
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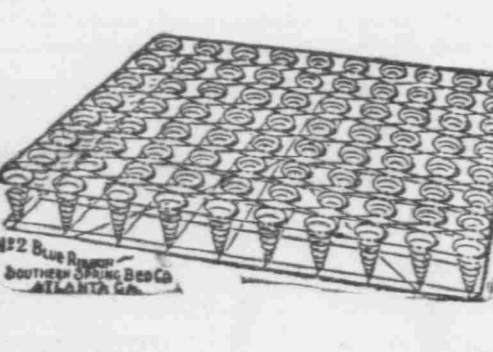
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ADVICE TO THE LOVE-LORN

(WRITTEN BY REQUEST.)

By BONNIE BURNHAM

If you're a downright good mixer, Son, and love to float around among the people off and on promiscuously, you know—reading deep down into these things that the world terms "hearts," and getting, oh wiser and wiser with all of it, you'll be agreeing with me from the first that there's a lot of really truly love-lorn persons with their lives smashed to smithereens on account of some rot or another, whom the world takes for just ordinary bilious sort of people, you see, with an out of whack liver that needs fixing or something.

It's a hard job to tell real love from real biliousness.

They both are inconvenient, they both need careful, sudden and concerted action, and they both are the doggedest nuisances.

(All who have had experience, please stand up.)

But when calomel and so on works with one, it's a good strong common sense and a smile that won't come off that you need in the other.

Ever been stung, Son?

And didn't you finally get bravely and beautifully over it all?

The good old rule of being an A-1 loser holds good in life just exactly as it does in poker, you see, and it's a mighty fine rule to remember.

But listen:

Don't you know what makes things happen and the world go wrong and the whole miserable business go hang in a draggily, drizzily sort of a way? I'm going to tell you. It's just the little old way we go at it all!

Women Not Fools.

Some very lovely uplifting lies have always been more or less conspicuous

in the schemes of this little old world of ours. They're the ones that poor, long-suffering woman kind has been expected to swallow in broken doses before and after the matrimonial leap. A lot of women I know take in this sort of stuff BEFORE because they're eternally afraid they'll be losing out on this angling proposition and actually let the man get away with the hook and the line and all—not mentioning a lot of wasted bait and energy and AFTER the matrimonial harness is properly adjusted—well, it isn't policy at ALL to doubt these little whims and irregularities on the part of the man in the case.

The really WISE sort of married lady, I've noticed, is ready to agree enthusiastically at once and for ALL time that Christopher Columbus was the first president of the United States, and that pea-fowls sit in the moonlight and peep delightfully the whole night through—an irregularity peculiar, of course, to their species!

Some men are such GOOD lars—and you can lead a GOOD liar on and on so beautifully you see, if you just look interested and LET HIM RIP!

It's the funniest thing in the world, Son, why SOME men will lie and continue to lie to SOME women. And the quicker you begin treating her as a human being with the usual amount of common sense and STOP STUFFING her, (for she's the most intuitive piece, and she just KNOWS all the time, don't you know) the sooner the good old game of good old fashioned loving will be resumed again in the way the Lord meant it to be!

Some Reasons Why.

The very, very young man may tell the very, very young woman, for instance, while he holds down the dim front veranda for hours if her folks are fools enough to allow it, that the reason he prefers hissing sweet nothings in the strict seclusion of shadows instead of taking her out in the public glare, is that he wishes her all for his own—unhindered by others, you see.

When this very young thing, however, finally reaches the years of discretion, she'll learn that the shadowy porch young man with the retiring manners either didn't have the coin, or the proper respect for her to take her out publicly.

Some fool women know this perfectly, and let this sort of man hang around indefinitely—to their sorrow.

If he won't trot gaily along on Palafox street occasionally with you, Girlie, soak your head or your feet or do something QUICK to get it out of your system. You'll be sorry, so sorry, if you don't!

Because the love-lorn maid takes things a lot worse than the Has-Been man—and you're going to have a bunch of troubles and disappointments, honey, if you let things go—take it from me!

Of the Two.

Of the two species, of the love-lorn man and the equally "lone lorn female", Son, do you know I believe the man generally cuts up the worst?

He shows it, all right—it fairly radiates from his person, really, and it makes him a nuisance, always to himself and most everybody else that's sensible!

If he isn't a good loser, he's sure to be a good particular kind of a FOOL, and he'll be shouting it out to the world all right in his every act.

With a REAL woman, Son, let me tell you—it's different.

In the life of almost every loving really womanly woman, there comes a time when she LOVES, Dear Heart, with a wonderful maddening strength that sets her soul on fire and makes her a thing that is rarely understood by the selfish, blundering, practical man that she's more than likely to pick.

If he's of the gold of God's kingdom of men that are good and true—and values her out-flowing, bounding love as he should, she is safe.

But if not?—Then, Dear Heart, if she's made of the right stuff, you see, she's bound to make good in the adage of the cards again—she'll be a good, an A-1 LOSER, Son, and you

and the world will never know! The heart of a woman? You'll never just quite understand it, Son, being a man—but 'twas ever, ever thus!

HOPPIY HOP.

Are you just barely getting around by the aid of crutches or a cane? Unless you have lost a limb or have a deformity—if your trouble is rheumatism, lumbago, sprain, stiff joints, or anything of like nature use Ballard's Snow Liniment and in no time you can throw away your crutches and be as well as anyone. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Sold by W. A. D'Alemberte, drug-gist and apothecary, 121 S. Palafox St.

Twain's House Building.

A Mark Twain jest is embedded in an article on Mr. Clemens's new Connecticut country home in Country Life in America. Mr. Clemens is speaking:

"It was designed by John Howells, son of the Howells, and he and my daughter Clara and Miss Lyon planned out its particulars and built it; and they did it without any advice or instructions from me. I had every confidence in their taste and judgment and none in my own. My meddling would only have made confusion. I was not willing to discuss the plans nor look at the drawings. I merely said I wanted three things—a room of my own that would be quiet, a billiard-room big enough to play in without jabbing the cues into the wall and a living room 40 by 20 feet. For the rest they could do as they liked, and I had nothing more to do with the house until I drove up from the station last June to occupy it. I didn't want any of the bother of building. I had enough of that in Hartford when we built a \$20,000 house on a \$10,000 lot at a cost of \$155,000. The only other stipulation was that the house should cost a certain sum."

"Did it?" some one asked.

"Well, half of it did," Mr. Clemens admitted.

Valuable Information.

Lawyer—You are the head of this corporation?

Multi-Millionaire—Yes.

Lawyer—What is the business in which your corporation is engaged?

Multi-Millionaire (vaguely)—I believe it makes money, but not just exactly like the mint.—Baltimore American.

A KORESHAN RAPS PRIESTESS

D. H. SILVERFRIEND INTERVIEWED IN WASHINGTON—THE SITUATION AT ESTERO—VICE PRESIDENT OF KORESHAN UNITY UNBOSOMS HIMSELF.

Koroshan Unity, one of the strangest of the ultra-modern cults, is considerably torn up over the loss of its head, Victoria Gracia, officially its Pre-Eminent Leader of Ecclesia, a celibate order, she has been married, and has been declared out of the order, says the Jacksonville Metropolitan.

H. D. Silverfriend, of Estero, Lee county, Florida, a vice president of the Koroshan Unity at that place, is well known in Jacksonville. He is at present in charge of the Koroshan headquarters at Washington, D. C., and the following interview telegraphed the New York Herald, from Washington, will be read with interest:

Mr. Silverfriend's Interview.

Here is the Herald dispatch:

"There are said to be 15,000 Koroshans scattered throughout the world and the order has \$200,000 worth of communistic possessions at Estero, Fla. Recent reports had it that the community was insolvent, but Mr. D. H. Silverfriend, of Washington, vice president of the Unity, denies this, and says its finances are in good shape. His fear that contributions might be sent to Victoria Gracia, as in the past, led him to announce that she is no longer Pre-Eminent of Unity. She has taken up her residence at Tampa, Fla., and Mr. Silverfriend says, is Mrs. G. A. Graves, the wife of a dentist. The responsible head of the Unity, Mr. Silverfriend says, it is his board of directors.

"For many years Victoria Gracia was Unity's pre-eminent, always to be found by the side of Dr. Cyrus R. Teed, who established the cult and who officially was Korosh, a prime counsellor. Before she entered Unity, she was Mrs. A. G. Ordway, of Chicago. There she is said to have been divorced and later met Dr. Teed.

What Dr. Teed Claimed.

"Dr. Teed claimed through electro-alchemical research to have discovered the philosopher's stone. Not content with that he set himself to unravel the mystery of eternal life. In his 'illumination of Korosh' he described how when sitting 'contemplating' he 'experienced relaxation at the occiput or back part of the brain and a peculiar buzzing tension at the forehead or sinuities.' His body was then enveloped in a vibration so gentle and delicious that I was impressed to lay myself upon the bosom of this gently oscillating ocean of magnetic and spiritual ecstasy. Then appeared a female figure wonderfully delicate and beautiful, which rose through a luminous atmosphere, entrancingly described by the author.

"In brief, the angel or vision informed Dr. Teed that he was commissioned to redeem the race. As a result he founded the faith of Korosh. One of the beliefs is that we live in a concave world, which incloses the universe.

Mrs. Ordway Teed's Ideal.

"Dr. Teed believed at Chicago that he had found in Mrs. Ordway, the earthly personification of the divinity of his vision. She became Victoria Gracia, pre-eminent of the colony at Estero. Everything went on the community idea and every one worked except Victoria Gracia. Some of the other Koroshans were inclined to remark upon this, but Korosh quieted them by likening the pre-eminent to the queen bee, who ruled the hive, was rendered home, but did not work. When Dr. Teed died Victoria Gracia's rule became difficult, and after the board of directors several weeks ago, and hard on the heels of that came news of her marriage.

"It is now conceded that the appointment of Mrs. Ordway was a mistake," said Mr. Silverfriend, "for the system teaches that Ko, the Ecclesia, or home center, is a group of persons wherein are conserved the potencies of life. Such only as are prepared or who desire to become first fruits of through chastity and celibacy are not to be married, and if they are married are to live as though they were not."

He Got It Wrong.

A lady while going downstairs to dinner had the misfortune to step slightly on the dress of a lady in front of her. The man on whose arm the former was leaning said aloud, rudely, so that the couple in front might hear:

"Always getting in the way. Like Balaam's ass."

Upon which the lady whose gown had been trodden on, turning round, replied with a sweet smile:

"Pardon me! It was the angel who stood in the way and the ass which spoke."—Tit-Bits.

Proof.

"Is he intelligent and well-informed?"

"Is he? Why he's been summoned as a talesman a dozen times and never got on a jury yet."—Philadelphia Ledger.

At a Standstill.

Hewitt—How is your wife getting along?

Jewett—She isn't getting along. She is the same age she was when I married her.—Puck.

GOV. GILCHRIST AS A BOOSTER

HE TELLS WESTERNERS ABOUT FLORIDA'S ADVANTAGES—AN EXCELLENT ADVERTISER—THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE IS PUTTING IN SPLENDID WORK FOR STATE

Gov. Albert W. Gilchrist, of Florida, has been out to the Seattle exposition, and has been royally treated in the different states and cities he has visited.

Recently in Oklahoma City Gov. Gilchrist was shown marked attention and interviewed by the newspapers of that city. In the Oklahomaian of last Tuesday Gov. Gilchrist was quoted as follows:

"Yes, Oklahoma City is a hustler and your young state is a wonder. It has marvelous natural resources and has made an amazing growth in population. However, speaking of general resources, old Florida can also go some in that respect. For instance, DeSoto, the county in which I live, ships 100,000 tons of phosphate a year, 15,000 head of cattle to Cuba alone and hundreds of cars of fresh vegetables. From my home town 7,000,000 pounds of fish are shipped each year, and DeSoto is the greatest orange county in the state, besides its large shipments of timber and turpentine. Around Tallahassee immense quantities of oats, tobacco and cotton are raised. There is not much cotton farther south, as white labor is too expensive, and there are not many negroes there."

An Interesting Incident.

An incident of the visit of Gov. Gilchrist to Oklahoma City was his meeting with Mrs. Milton Bryan, of Shawnee. Both she and Judge Bryan are members of well known Florida families. After a brief chat with Mrs. Bryan, the governor gallantly presented her with his scarf pin, bearing the great seal of Florida.

Gov. Gilchrist is a son of Gen. William Gilchrist, and his parents were natives of South Carolina. Gen. Gilchrist was one of the largest slave holders in Florida, as were other relatives of the governor. As a result of the war young Gilchrist was compelled to start life at \$15 a month. But he "got there," and is today worth about a million dollars. He has served in the legislature of his state, having been speaker of the house of representatives in 1905. He has held all sorts of military positions and is a veteran of the Spanish-American war, having served as acting major in Cuba.

One of the ancestors of Gov. Gilchrist was a grandfather of George Washington and another a grandfather of the Oklahomaian says Gov. Gilchrist.

The Oklahomaian says Gov. Gilchrist was driven about Oklahoma City with Dr. John Threadgill and I. M. Putnam. The governor was returning from the Seattle exposition, where he delivered the "Dixie Day" address on the 24th of August. He stated that he had heard so much about Oklahoma City that he decided to stop off and see the town. Leaving there he went to Little Rock and Memphis.

Brudder Dickson.

From Puck comes the story: Mr. Dickson, a colored barber in a New England town, was shaving one of his customers one evening, when the following conversation occurred respecting Mr. Dickson's connection with a colored church in the place:

"I believe you are a member of the church in Elm street," said the customer.

"No, sah; not at all."

"Why, are you not a member of the African church?"

"Not dis year, sah."

"Why did you leave?"

"Well, I'll tell you, sah," said Mr. Dickson. "It was jus' like dis: I fined dat ar church in good faith; I give \$10 to de preachin' uv de gospel, an' de people call me 'Brudder Dickson.' De second year I only gib \$5, an' de church people call me 'Mr. Dickson.' Well, sah, de third year I gibs nothin' to de preachin', an' after dat dey jes call me 'ol nigger Dickson,' an' I quit 'em."

His Mean Revenge.

"I've met a great many mean, spiteful men in my time," said Gladys, according to Lippincott's, "but Harry Morton is certainly the spitefullest of them all!"

"What's the matter now?" asked her chum, Marie.

"What has he done with?"

"So it is!" answered Gladys decisively. "I'm not referring to our broken engagement—broken beyond repair, thank heaven—but to his subsequent actions."

"What on earth has he done?"

"What has he done? This is what he has done! He's sent me half a dozen boxes of face powder, with a note stating that inasmuch as we had returned to each other everything that had passed between us he thought it only right that I should have the powder, seeing that he must have taken at least that much home on his coat since he first met me!"

Kills Would-Be Slayer.

A merciless murderer is Appendix with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Chills, Malaria, Headache and Indigestion. 25c at all druggists.

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